

# THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME 1.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1851.

NUMBER 25.

## THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY EVENING, BY  
BARNES & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.

**TERMS.**—Payment in Advance.  
Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.  
Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.  
One shilling in addition to the above will be  
charged for every three months that payment is  
delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are  
paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

### TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less), first insertion, fifty  
cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent  
insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-  
scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements  
as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00. 1 square 1 year, \$5.00.  
1 " 3 " 2.00. 1 column 1 " 20.00.  
1 " 6 " 3.00. 1 " 1 month, 5.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-  
ten or verbal directions, will be published until or-  
dered out, and charged for. When a postponement  
is added to an advertisement, the whole will be  
charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-  
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post  
paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Print-  
ing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept  
constantly on hand.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1851.

**H. G. SMITH, Blacksmith.** All kinds of work  
in my line done to order, and no trust for pay.  
Shop south of C. B. Albee's Tannery, Grand Ha-  
ven, Michigan.

**M. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at  
Law and Solicitor in Chancery.** Office on the  
south side of Washington street, third door west  
of the Washington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

**H. MERRILL, Boot and Shoemaker.** Boots  
and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders prompt-  
ly attended to. Shop one door below the Wash-  
ington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

**FERRY & SONS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots  
and Shoes, Crockery and Medicines—also man-  
ufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber.**  
Water Street, Grand Haven.  
WM. M. FERRY, JR. }  
THOS. W. FERRY. } WM. M. FERRY.

**R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law,** will attend  
promptly to collecting and all other professional  
business intrusted to his care. Office over H.  
Griffin's Store, opposite the Washington House,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and  
Shoes, &c., &c., Muskegon, Michigan.**

**C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-  
mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,  
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,  
&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.**  
Store, corner Washington and Water streets,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forward-  
ing and Commission Merchant, also Agent for  
the Steamer Algoma.** Store House at Grand  
Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

**BALL & MARTIN, Storage, Forwarding and  
Commission Merchants.** Grand Rapids, Mich.

**GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and  
Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,  
Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c.** Grand Ha-  
ven, Michigan.

**F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-  
ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery  
and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provi-  
sions and Ship Stores.** Grand Haven, Michigan.

**HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fancy  
Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,  
Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,  
and Provisions.** Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c., &c.  
Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,  
Michigan.

**HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding  
& Commission merchants; general dealers in all  
kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provisions;  
manufacturers and dealers wholesale and  
retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.**

**L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,  
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,  
Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner  
of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.**

**H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D.** Office, adjoining  
Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Ha-  
ven, Michigan.

**STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-  
ton Street, Grand Haven.

**SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and  
Provisions.** Washington Street, second door  
East of the Ottawa House.

**WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOY-  
ER.** The proprietor has the past Spring new-  
ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,  
and feels confident visitors will find the House  
to compare favorably with the best in the State.

**WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-  
ROS.** Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms  
well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-  
plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

**JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.**  
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at  
Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-  
tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at  
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

**A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker.**  
Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

**CHARLES W. HATHAWAY, Blacksmith.** All  
kinds of work in my line done with neatness and  
dispatch at my shop. Mill Point, Michigan.

**JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor.** Shop on  
Washington Street, first door west of H. Griffin's  
Store.

**GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney**  
for Ottawa County. Residence at Charlestown  
Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

**HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County.** Of-  
fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-  
ington House.

**WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and  
Notary Public for Ottawa County.** Office over  
H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the  
Washington House, Grand Haven.

**HENRY PENNOYER, Treasurer of Ottawa  
County.** Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite  
the Washington House.

**ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.**  
Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-  
ington House.

## MONODY OF THE CHRISTIAN PARENT.

Dedicated to the Mourners who are desolated  
by the catastrophe of Greenwich Avenue School.

BY SOLTMAN BROWN.

As the rose, in its bud, may be snipped by the storm,  
And the hurricane shatter its beautiful form,  
So innocent childhood may sink to repose,  
As sweet as the sleep of that delicate rose.

What though my loved child, in its earliest years,  
Has left with earth's pleasures, its sorrows and  
tears;  
It was only to soar on the pinions of love,  
From the Free school below, to the High school  
above.

The moments are brief while in sadness I tread,  
On the clod of the valley that rests on the dead;  
But the ages are coming which terminate never,  
When the loved with the loving live onward for-  
ever.

Great Father Eternal!—all goodness Thou art;  
Creation Thy kingdom—Thy throne be my heart;  
And ne'er may that heart in its sorrow repine.  
For aught which is marked by Thy Wisdom Divine.  
New York, Nov. 24, 1851. [N. Y. Eve. Post.

## NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The following extract is taken from Harper's  
New Monthly Magazine for December; it is  
the conclusion of his first Italian Campaign.

Mantua had now fallen. The Austrians were  
driven from Italy. The Pope, with the humili-  
ty of a child, had implored the clemency of the  
conqueror. Still Austria refused to make peace  
with republican France, and with indomitable  
perseverance gathered her resources for another  
conflict. Napoleon resolved to march direct-  
ly upon Vienna. His object was peace, not con-  
quest. In no other possible way could peace  
be attained. It was a bold enterprise. Leav-  
ing the whole breadth of Italy between his ar-  
mies and France, he prepared to cross the rug-  
ged summits of the Carnic Alps, and to plunge,  
with an army of but fifty thousand men, into  
the very heart of one of the most proud and  
powerful empires upon the globe, numbering  
twenty millions of inhabitants. Napoleon wish-  
ed to make an ally of Venice. To her govern-  
ment he said, "Your whole territory is imbued  
with revolutionary principles. One single word  
from me will excite a blaze of insurrection thro'  
all your provinces. Ally yourself with France,  
make a few modifications in your government  
such as are indispensable for the welfare of the  
people, and we will pacify public opinion and  
will sustain your authority." Advice more pru-  
dent and humane could not have been given.

The haughty aristocracy of Venice refused the  
alliance, raised an army of sixty thousand men,  
ready at any moment to fall upon Napoleon's  
rear, and demanded neutrality. "Be neutral,"  
then," said Napoleon, "but remember, if you vi-  
olate your neutrality, if you harass my troops,  
if you cut off my supplies, I will take ample ven-  
geance. I march upon Vienna. Conduct which  
could be forgiven were I in Italy, will be unpar-  
donable when I am in Austria. The hour that  
witnesses the treachery of Venice, shall termi-  
nate her independence."

Mantua was the birth-place of Virgil. During  
centuries of wealth and luxurious ease neither  
Italy nor Austria had found time to rear any  
monument in honor of the illustrious Mantuan  
bard. But hardly had the cannon of Napoleon  
ceased to resound around the beleaguered city,  
and the smoke of the conflict had hardly passed  
away, ere the young conqueror, even more in-  
terested in the refinements of peace than in the  
desolations of war, in the midst of the din of  
arms, and contending against the intrigues of  
hostile nations, reared a mausoleum and arrang-  
ed a gorgeous festival in honor of the immortal  
poet. Thus he endeavored to shed renown up-  
on intellectual greatness, and to rouse the de-  
generate Italians to appreciate and to emulate  
the glory of their fathers. From these congen-  
ial pursuits of peace he again turned, with un-  
diminished energy, to pursue the unrelenting as-  
saults of his country.

Leaving ten thousand men in garrison to  
watch the neutrality of the Italian governments  
Napoleon, early in March, removed his head-  
quarters to Bassano. He then issued to his  
troops the following martial proclamation, which  
like bugle notes of defiance, reverberated over  
the hostile and astonished monarchies of Europe.  
"Soldiers! the campaign just ended has given  
you imperishable renown. You have been vic-  
torious in fourteen pitched battles and seventy  
actions. You have taken more than a hundred  
thousand prisoners, five hundred field-pieces, two  
thousand heavy guns, and four pontoon trains.  
You have maintained the army during the whole  
campaign. In addition to this you have sent six  
millions of dollars to the public treasury, and  
have enriched the National Museum with three  
hundred masterpieces of the arts of ancient and  
modern Italy, which it has required thirty cen-  
turies to produce. You have conquered the  
finest countries in Europe. The French flag for  
the first time waves upon the Adriatic opposite  
to Macedon, the native country of Alexander.  
Still higher destinies await you. I know that  
you will not prove unworthy of them. Of all  
the foes that conspired to stifle the Republic in  
its birth, the Austrian Emperor alone remains  
before you. To obtain peace we must seek it  
in the heart of his hereditary state. You will  
there find a brave people, whose religion and  
customs you will respect, and whose property  
you will hold sacred. Remember that it is lib-  
erty you carry to the brave Hungarian nation."

The Archduke Charles, brother of the king,  
was now intrusted with the command of the  
Austrian army. His character can not be bet-  
ter described than in the language of his mag-  
nanimous antagonist. "Prince Charles," said  
Napoleon, "is a man whose conduct can never  
attract blame. His soul belongs to the heroic  
age, but his heart to that of gold. More than  
all he is a good man, and that includes every-  
thing, when said of a prince." Early in March,  
Charles, a young man of about Napoleon's age  
who had already obtained renown upon the  
Rhine, was in command of an army of 50,000  
men stationed upon the banks of the Piave.—  
From different parts of the empire 40,000 men  
were on the march to join him. This would  
give him 90,000 troops to array against the  
French. Napoleon, with the recruits which he  
had obtained from France and Italy, had now a  
force of fifty thousand men with which to un-

dertake this apparently desperate enterprise.—  
The eyes of all Europe were upon the two com-  
batants. It was the almost universal senti-  
ment, that, intoxicated with success, Napoleon  
was rushing to irretrievable ruin. But Napo-  
leon never allowed enthusiasm to run away  
with his judgment. His plans were deeply laid,  
and all the combinations of chance carefully cal-  
culated.

The storms of winter were still howling a-  
round the snow-clad summits of the Alps, and  
it was not thought possible that thus early in  
the season he would attempt the passage of so  
formidable a barrier. A dreadful tempest of  
wind and rain swept earth and sky when Napo-  
leon gave the order to march. The troops, with  
their accustomed celerity, reached the banks of  
the Piave. The Austrians, astonished at the  
sudden apparition of the French in the midst of  
the elemental warfare, and unprepared to resist  
them, hastily retired some forty miles to the east-  
ern banks of Tagliamento. Napoleon closely  
followed the retreating foe. At nine o'clock in  
the morning of the 10th of March, the French  
army arrived upon the banks of the river. Here  
they found a wide stream, rippling over a gravelly  
bed, with difficulty fordable. The imperial  
troops, in most magnificent array, were drawn  
up upon an extended plain on the opposite shore.  
Parks of artillery were arranged to sweep with  
grape-shot the whole surface of the water. In  
long lines the infantry, with bristling bayonets  
had prepared to rain down upon their foes a  
storm of bullets, presented apparently an invin-  
cible front. Upon the two wings of this impos-  
ing army vast squadrons of cavalry awaited the  
moment, with restless steeds, when they might  
charge upon the foe, should he effect a land-  
ing.

The French army had been marching all night  
over miry roads, and through mountain defiles.  
With the gloom of the night the storm had passed  
away, and the cloudless sun of a warm spring  
morning dawned upon the valley, as the French  
troops arrived upon the banks of the river.—  
Their clothes were torn, and drenched with rain  
and soiled with mud. And yet it was an impos-  
ing array as forty thousand men, with plumes  
and banners and proud steeds, and the music of  
a hundred bands, marched down, in that bright  
sunshine, upon the verdant meadows which  
skirted the Tagliamento. But it was a fearful  
barrier which presented itself before them. The  
rapid river the vast masses of the enemy in their  
strong intrenchments, the frowning batteries,  
loaded to the muzzle with grape-shot, to sweep  
the advancing ranks, the well fed war-horses in  
countless numbers, prancing for the charge, ap-  
parently presented an obstacle which no human  
energy could surmount.

Napoleon, seeing the ample preparation made  
to oppose him, ordered his troops to withdraw  
beyond the reach of the enemies' fire, and to  
prepare for breakfast. As by magic the martial  
array was at once transformed into a peaceful  
picnic scene. Arms were laid aside. The sol-  
diers threw themselves upon the green grass,  
sprouting in the valley, beneath the rays of  
the sun of early spring. Fires were kindled,  
kettles boiled, knapsacks opened, and groups, in  
carelessness and joviality, gathered around frag-  
ments of bread and meat.

The Archduke Charles, seeing that Napoleon  
declined the attempt to pass the river until he  
had refreshed his exhausted troops, withdrew  
his forces also into the rear to their encamp-  
ments. When all was quiet, and the Austrians  
were thrown completely off their guard, sudden-  
ly the trumpets sounded the preconceived sig-  
nal. The French troops, disciplined to prompt  
movements, sprang to their arms, instantly for-  
med in battle array, plunged into the stream, and  
before the Austrians had recovered from their  
astonishment, were half across the river. This  
movement was executed with such inconceiv-  
able rapidity, as to excite the admiration as well  
as the consternation of their enemies. With  
the precision and beauty of the parade ground,  
the several divisions of the army gained the op-  
posite shore. The Austrians rallied as speedily  
as possible. But it was too late. A terrible  
battle ensued. Napoleon was victor at every  
point. The Imperial army, with their ranks sad-  
ly thinned, and leaving the ground gory with  
the blood of the slain, retreated in confusion to  
await the arrival of the reinforcements coming  
to their aid. Napoleon pressed upon their rear  
every hour attacking them, and not allowing  
them one moment to recover from their panic.  
The Austrian troops, thus suddenly and unex-  
pectedly defeated, were thrown into the extreme  
of dejection. The exultant French, convinced  
of the absolute invincibility of their beloved  
chief, ambitiously sought out points of peril and  
adventures of desperation, and with shouts of  
laughter, and jokes, and making the welkin ring  
with songs of liberty, plunged into the densest  
masses of their foes. The different divisions of  
the army vied with each other in their endeav-  
or to perform feats of the most romantic valor,  
and in the display of the most perfect contempt  
of life. In every fortress, at every mountain  
pass, upon every rapid stream, the Austrians  
made a stand to arrest the march of the con-  
queror. But with the footsteps of a giant, Na-  
poleon crowded upon them, pouring an incessant  
storm of destruction upon their fugitive  
ranks. He drove the Austrians to the foot of  
the mountains. He pursued them up the steep  
activities. He charged the tempests of wind  
and smothering snow with the sound of the  
trumpet, and his troops exulted in waging war  
with combined man and the elements. Soon  
both pursuers and pursued stood upon the sum-  
mit of the Carnic Alps. They were in the re-  
gion of almost perpetual snow. The vast gla-  
ciers, which seemed memorials of eternity, spread  
bleak and cold around them. The eagle wheel-  
ed and screamed as he soared over the dark firs  
and pines far below on the mountain sides.—  
Here the Austrians made a desperate stand.—  
On the storm-washed crags of granite, behind  
fields of ice and drifts of snow which the French  
cavalry could not traverse, they sought to in-  
ter themselves against their tireless pursuer.  
To retreat down the long and narrow defiles of  
the mountains, with the French in hot pursuit  
behind, hurling upon them every missile of de-  
struction, bullets, and balls, and craggy frag-

ments of the cliffs, was a calamity to be avoid-  
ed at every hazard. Upon the summit of Mount  
Tarwis, the battle, decisive of this fearful ques-  
tion, was to be fought. It was an appropriate  
arena for the fell deeds of war. Wintry winds  
swept the bleak and icy eminence, and a clear,  
cold, cloudless sky canopied the two armies as,  
with fiend-like ferocity, they hurled themselves  
upon each other. The thunder of artillery re-  
verberated above the clouds. The shout of on-  
set and the shrieks of the wounded were heard  
upon eminences which even the wing of the eagle  
had rarely attained. Squadrons of cavalry  
fell upon fields of ice, and men and horses were  
precipitated into fathomless depths below. The  
snow drifts of Mount Tarwis were soon crimson-  
ed with blood, and the warm current from  
human hearts congealed with the eternal glacier  
and there enbathed in ice, it long and mourn-  
fully testified of man's inhumanity to man.

The Archduke Charles, having exhausted his  
last reserve, was compelled to retreat. Many  
of the soldiers threw away their arms, and esca-  
ped over the crags of the mountains; thousands  
were taken prisoners; multitudes were left dead  
upon the ice, and half-buried in the drifts of  
snow. But Charles, brave and energetic, still  
kept the mass of his army together, and with  
great skill conducted his precipitate retreat.—  
With merciless vigor the French troops pursu-  
ed pouring down upon the retreating masses a  
perfect storm of bullets, and rolling over the  
precipitous sides of the mountains huge rocks,  
which swept away whole companies at once.—  
The bleeding, breathless fugitives at last arrived  
in the valley below. Napoleon followed close  
in their rear. The Alps were now passed. The  
French were in Austria. They heard a new  
language. The scenery, the houses, the cus-  
toms of the inhabitants, all testified that they  
were no longer in Italy. They had with unparal-  
led audacity entered the very heart of the Aus-  
trian empire, and with unflinching resolution  
were marching upon the capital of twenty mil-  
lions of people, behind whose ramparts, strength-  
ened by the labor of ages, Maria Theresa had  
bidden defiance to the invading Turks.

## THE GREAT RUSSIAN RAILWAY.

The greatest work of modern times, underta-  
ken as a public improvement, and not directly  
as a war measure, was the project by the Em-  
peror Nicholas of Russia for a line of railway to  
connect the great capitals of the empire. The  
distance was generally stated at 500 miles, but  
the location of the railway has been effected in  
a distance of only 420 miles. The plan adopt-  
ed contemplated the construction of a road per-  
fect in all its parts, and equipped to its utmost  
necessity, regardless of expense or of the time  
requisite to its completion. The estimates  
were on such a scale of imperial grandeur, and  
contemplated the expenditure of thirty-eight  
millions of dollars. The work was intrusted to  
Col. George W. Whistler, with unlimited au-  
thority, and forty millions of dollars were set  
aside for the work. Seven years was the esti-  
mated time for the time of its completion, and  
all parts of the work were so distributed as to  
give time for everything to take its appropriate  
position when required. These advantages  
were fully appreciated by Col. Whistler, and all  
his plans were matured upon a scale of compre-  
hensive economy suited to so important an un-  
dertaking. The line selected for the route had  
no reference to intermediate localities, and is the  
shortest one attainable without sacrificing more  
valuable requirements for the road. It is nearly  
straight, and passes over so level a country  
as to encounter no obstacles requiring a grade  
exceeding twenty feet to the mile, and most of  
the distance is upon a level. The road-way tak-  
en is four hundred feet in width throughout  
the entire length; the road-bed is elevated from  
six to ten feet above the ordinary level of the  
country, and is thirty feet wide on the top.—  
The road is laid with a double track, a five feet  
gauge, and a rail of sixty-nine pounds to the lin-  
ear yard, on a ballasting of gravel two feet in  
depth. The bridges have no spans exceeding  
two hundred feet, and are wood, built after the  
plan of "Howe's Improved Patent," so well  
known on the New England roads, with a truss  
twenty-four feet in depth. The work had so far  
advanced at the time of Col. Whistler's  
death, that a large portion of it will be in use  
the present year, unless this event shall delay  
the prosecution of the work. Under these cir-  
cumstances, the death of Col. W. was received  
in this country with a universal expression of  
sympathy and sorrow. It is fortunate, how-  
ever, that the enterprise is so far completed that  
his fame and his works are safe from the acci-  
dents of time or of change. His successor will  
share largely in the same American spirit that  
he possessed, and will see no reason to change or  
modify anything that had been attempted by a  
man who united the rarest mechanical genius  
to the most eminent practicable ability.

We have derived from Mr. W. L. Winans,  
who has recently arrived from Russia, some par-  
ticulars with reference to the equipment of this  
road. Mr. Winans is one of three American  
gentlemen who have the contract for equipping  
the road. They have already supplied it with  
162 locomotive engines, averaging 25 tons  
weight; 72 passenger cars; 2,580 freight cars;  
and 2 imperial saloon carriages, capable of car-  
rying the Imperial Court of Russia. This  
equipment has been built in Russia, in shops  
furnished by the government, and supplied with  
Russian labor, with a few American mechanics  
to oversee the work. The whole contract with  
Messrs. Harrison, Winans & Eastwick has am-  
ounted to between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 dol-  
lars. They engage to instruct Russian mechan-  
ics to take charge of the engines when com-  
pleted.

The engines are of two classes; 62 are 8  
wheel engines for passenger travel, and 100 8  
wheel engines for freight. The passenger en-  
gines are of one uniform pattern throughout,  
so that any part of a machine will fit the same  
position or any other. They have each 4 driv-  
ing-wheels, coupled six feet in diameter, and  
trucks in front similar to the engines on the  
New England roads. Their general dimensions  
are as follows: Waste of boiler, 47 inches;  
length of tubes, 10 1/2 feet; number of tubes,

186; diameter of tubes, 2 inches; diameter of  
cylinders, 16 inches; length of stroke, 22 inch-  
es. The freight engines have the same capac-  
ity of boiler, the same number and length of  
tubes, with 3 pair of driving wheels and a  
pair of small wheels in front. The driving  
wheels are only 4 1/2 feet diameter, with 18 inch  
cylinders, and 22 inch stroke, all uniform thro'-  
out in workmanship and finish.

The passenger cars have the same uniform-  
ity. They are all 56 feet in length by 9 1/2 feet  
width, and divided into three classes, the first  
class carrying 33 passengers, the second class  
54, and the third class 80 passengers each.—  
They are all provided with 8 truck wheels each,  
with elliptic steel springs. The freight cars  
are all of them 30 by 9 1/2 feet, made in a uni-  
form manner, having 8 wheel trucks under each.  
The imperial saloon carriages are 80 feet in  
length and 9 1/2 feet in width, having double  
trucks with 16 wheels under each. They are  
finished into five different compartments, the  
imperial mansion in the centre, 25 feet in length,  
fitted up with every luxury for sitting or reclin-  
ing, and with every comfort the most ingeni-  
ous mind can devise, or the most refined taste  
can desire. Spacious platforms are provided in  
front and rear. The whole cost of them ex-  
ceeds \$15,000 each. The depots at each ter-  
minus, and the station houses and engine houses  
along the line, are on a plan uniform through-  
out, and on a scale equally imposing. Fuel and  
water stations are placed at suitable points.—  
Engine houses are provided at the distance of  
50 miles apart, built of the most substantial  
masonry, of circular form, 180 feet in diameter,  
surmounted with a dome, containing stalls for  
22 engines each. Engines are to run from one  
engine house to another only under one heat,  
and are run back and forth from station to sta-  
tion, so that they are kept constantly in charge  
of the same persons. Repair shops are attach-  
ed to every engine house, furnished with every  
tool or implement that the wants of the road  
can require. Engine drivers have to go through  
the appropriate training before they are allowed  
to take charge of an engine, and every ar-  
rangement provided that skill, experience, or in-  
geny can demand. [Am. Railroad Jour.

We may perhaps be allowed to add, that the  
contract price for the engines was a little over  
\$9,000 each; and if the contractors were not  
obliged to pay a duty on the steel imported,  
they could send engines to England at a profit.  
The cars are of the same kind as our American  
cars, thus differing from any others in Europe.  
When the question between the short English  
and long American cars was brought up in the  
Council on Railroads, Col. Whistler stated his  
opinion, which was violently opposed by every  
one, but the Emperor cut short the discussion  
by telling Col. W. to do as he chose.

"A country school mistress," writes a town  
neighbor "a short time ago was relating her  
experience to me, and among other incidents  
mentioned this: The school, as usual in N. E.,  
was required to read the Scriptures in rotation  
at the morning devotions; and one morning a  
'smart' little girl of seven or eight years of age  
was seen studying her verse in anticipation of  
her turn, so as to be able to go through without  
a blunder. Her verse was: 'He that gathereth  
not with me, scattereth abroad.' With her toes  
up to the mark, and her eyes sparkling with  
conscious ability to do it up right, she burst  
out at the top of her lungs, and on the gallop:  
'He that gatheth not with me, scattereth a board.'  
A little boy of six years, belonging to her parish,  
while undressing for bed one night, with his  
arms over his head, tying his night dress on the  
back of his neck, was heard muttering aloud as fol-  
lows: 'I can beat Tom Tucker. I can write  
my name in writin'; I can tell the time o' day  
by the clock; I can spell Nebuchadnezzar; and  
I can tie a doublebow knot!' Another little  
fellow of four, wading in a mud-puddle after a  
shower, came across an angle-worm, and thus  
delivered himself in audible reverie: 'Worms  
are the snakes' babies; little mice are the rats'  
babies; and the stars are the moon's babies!'"  
The last makes us think of a stanza in a "cra-  
dle song," from the German:—

"Sleep, baby, sleep;  
The large stars are the sheep,  
The little stars are the lambs, I guess,  
The fair moon is the shepherdess,  
Sleep, baby, sleep."

**SPEECH FROM MADAME KOSSUTH.**—A few  
days since, an address was presented to Madame  
Kossuth by a deputation from the "Society for  
the Emancipation of Women." In addition to  
an expression of sympathy, this address con-  
tained the wish that the wife of the honored he-  
roine of the day would communicate to these la-  
dies her sentiments respecting their efforts to  
achieve the freedom of her sex.

Madame Kossuth replied that she thanked  
them heartily for this proof of their sympathy  
towards herself, and through her, more particu-  
larly towards her country; "that with respect  
to her own views on the emancipation of wo-  
man, she had in earlier years confined herself  
to the circle of her domestic duties, and had  
never been tempted to look beyond it; and that  
latterly the overwhelming course of events had  
left her, as might well be supposed, still less  
leisure for any speculations of this kind.

"It would moreover, (such was the conclu-  
sion of her little speech), be readily forgiven  
her, the wife of Kossuth, a man whom the gen-  
eral voice, not more than her own heart, pro-  
nounced distinguished—if she submitted her-  
self entirely to his guidance, and never thought  
of emancipation!"

The admirable pertinence of this reply will  
be doubly appreciated, when it is mentioned  
that Madame Kossuth was altogether unprepar-  
ed for the address of these ladies.

True courage is the result of reasoning. A  
brave mind is impregnable. Resolution lies  
more in the head than in the reins, and a just  
sense of honor and of infamy, of duty and of  
religion, will carry us farther than all the force  
of mechanism.

Misfortunes are moral bitters, which frequen-  
ly restores the healthy state of mind, after it  
has been sickened by the sweets of prosperity.